NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT. PROPRIETOR.

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LONDON OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD-NO. 46 FLEET STREET.

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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.

Broadway, corner Thribeth street—UNCLE TOM'S
CARIN at 2 P. M. closes at 4 30 P. M. LITTLE RIFLE.

418 P. M., closes at 1630 P. M.

DALY' FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, BIRP, BI Twenty-righth street and Breadway -- CHARIT M. closes at 10:20 P. M. M. ss. Ada Dyas, Mis Davenport, Mr. Fisher, Mr. Lewis.

THEATRE COMIQUE.
No. 514 Broadway - VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT, at 8
P. M.; croses at 10:20 P. M.

Sixth avenue and Twenty third street. -ZIP at 7:35 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Lotta WALL CK'S THEATRE,

Broadway and there end street -CENTRAL PARK, at
8 P. M., closes at H.F. M. Mr. Lesier Wallack.

MRS. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE, ashington street, mar Fulton street, Brooklyn.—
"ARRIY, at S P. M.; closes at il P. M. Miss Minnie gives."

GERMANIA THEATRE,
Fouriseoth street, near Irving place.—EIN GRADEL-TER KAUPMANN at C.P. M. coloses at H.P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway, between houston and Bieceker streets— VA DEVILLE and NOVELTY ENTERTAINMENT, at 7 to P. M.; closes at 1615 P. M. ACAD MY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street, L. H. NGRIN at 7:50 P. M. Mme. Nisson, Miss Cary, Campanini, Del Puente.

BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE, Opposite City Hall, Brooklyn -- NECK AND NECK, at 8 P. M., closes at 11 P. M.

BOWERY THEATRE,
BOWERY -THE FOLL H SEW and VARIETY ENTER-TAINMENT. Begins at 8 P. M.; closes at H P. M.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
No. 585 Broadway.-VARIETY ENGERTAINMENT, at Tab P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. NIBL. 'S GARDEN.

Broadway, between Prince and Houson streets. - DAVY
CROCKETT, at S.P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Frank
Mayo.

LYCEUM THEATRE,

Fourteenth street, near Sixib avenue.—French Opera
Bonfe-LE Paril FAUST. Begins at S.P.M.; closes
at bis P. M. Mie. Marie Aimes.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery -- VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT, at 8 P. M., closes at if P. M. BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Twenty-third street near sixth avenue.—NEGRO MINSTRELSY, &c., at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

OUINTUPLE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, March 29, 1874.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cool and partly cloudy.

IF "PEACE HATH HER VICTORIES DO less renowned than war." then let Grant, the hero of war, become the hero of a peaceful campaign more renowned than Vicksburg and Chatta-

TURKEY AND ROUMANIA .- According to our cable news of this morning there is fresh trouble between Roumania and Turkey. The Roumanian government has dared to be so bold as to make arrangements fixing customs tariffs with other European Powers. The Ottoman Porte is angry. Prince Charles and his government have taken a liberty which, it is thought, is incompatible with the position of a dependent Power. Roumania, however, is in the pathway of progress, and Turkey is not. That is the trouble. Any attempt to punish Roumania would be the ruin of Turkey. Is this the beginning of the new Eastern difficulty?

paper I regard with amazement and anxiety, and, in my judgment, such an issur would be a detriment and a shame. - Charles Sumner.

ITALY AND AUSTRIA. - A number of the citizens of Trieste, it seems, have sent an address to Victor Emmanuel. The address was flattering to the Italian monarch, but as it breathed disloyalty to his brother of Austria he ordered the address to be burned. As a further proof of his good feeling toward the Austrian Kaiser, King Victor, it is said, intends to send to Vienna a formal note disavowing sympathy with the address. In the event of a fresh European war and a rectification of boundary lines will Italy refuse to accept Trieste is offered? We think

chusetts Legislature was resumed yesterday. but with no better result than that of the previous day. Many of the members have gone home to gather wisdom from the pulpits to-day, and it is not improbable that, fortified by the lofty principles of religion and physically renewed by baked beans and bracing travel, a successor to Charles Sumper will be elected by the end of next week.

WHEN GRANT TOOK RICHMOND he saved the dife of the nation. Let him veto the Inflation omensure and he will save the honor of the

THE COAL PIT ON FIRE. - We print this morning a letter from one of our correspondents in Pennsylvania giving full and graphic idetails regarding the fire which has broken out in the Empire Mine, near Wilkesbarre. The fire has already assumed most alarming proportions, and when or how it will end it is as yet impossible to say. Large numbers of men are employed in endeavoring to extinguish the devouring element. The loss is aiready very heavy. It is to be hoped that the fire will not lead to further or more serious trouble.

WHAT ARE ALL THE VICTORIES that now test upon the flag of the Union if they are more the anticipations and prayers of the tarnished by the grimy stains of repudiation? Let General Grant, who bore this flag to a hundred victories, pause before he permits it rescue and saved it. to be ternished by a defect that will pollute

a nesson of Political History-Summer time when it ceased to follow Summer, even and Douglas - Republicanism and Democracy.

If we were disposed to continue the moralizing which has attended the death of Senator Summer we should find a fruitful theme in the controversies now raging in Massachusetts. But yesterlay we buried him and now we cast lots for his garments. The sounds of sorrow filled Massachusetts, and grave, weeping men stood over the blossom-laden bier in the Doric hall where now eager, feverish groups discass and wrangle and plan and combine. Ambition treads ruthlessly on grief, and all the memories of what the great Senator did, his efforts, his victories, his hopes, his sufferings, the classic beauty of his life, are forgotten in this nervous and incessant struggle for power. No matter what happens to the mere men of our public life-whether we rise or fall or pass away-the great comedy of politics goes on. Massachusetts wrestles to-day as she wrestled twenty-three years ago. and for whose mantle we struggle to-day, came then into power. His public life opened in a storm, and it so continued to the end. It was not simply a storm, but a revolution, and it would not be at all surprising if the storm now raging in Massachusetts would result in a revolution as severe and radical as that which brought Charles Summer into That contest seemed to be simply a struggle

for whig predominance. Its immediate and painful effect was the defeat of Robert C. Winthrop, the destruction of the ambitious hopes of Webster, the retirement of Everett and Choate and Hilliard. As these were among the foremost men of their time and the glory of the proud old Commonwealth their overthrow was a source of general sorrow. But now, when we look back upon it, we see that their work was done, that the party commanded by Robert C. Winthrop was dead, that whiggery had lost all distinctive eleviting principle and was simply a pretext for power. There was no progress in its councils, and it died. The new man who then was made a leader, with no reputation but what came from the closters of Cambridge and the saloons of London, who was simply a type of culture and scholarship, with certain romantic notions about slavery and universal peace, and other disturbing issues which time would calm, had within him a terrible and distroving force. Missachusetts, which had been nerveless and still during Texas annexation and the enactment of laws for the recovery of fugitive slaves, now found a voice. It was the voice of Garrison and Whittier and Phillips and Theodore Parker asserting itself in the Senate. From that time the contest began. The aimless, balf sincere anti-slavery views of Seward and Wade and others, who insisted upon a primary allegiance to whiggery Broadway, corner of Thirty firth street.—PARIS BY MOONLIGHT, at 1 . M.; closes at 5 P. M. Same at 7 P. example of Charles Summer. The lesson of M. telesse at 1 P. M. their political life had been, the party first and principles after, or, rather, principles as far as they met the wishes of the party. Sumner's lesson was, principles now, always, above everything else, and the party only so far as it expressed these principles. The result was the foundation of a new party, at the birth of which Samner made one of his most thoughtful and brilliant orations. That was in 1855. Fanenii Hall, as "the cradle of liberty," was the spot selected, and the words of Summer, in giving baptism, have a strange meaning now: "It was the sentiment of that great apostle of freedom, Benjamin Franklin. uttered during the trials of the Revolution, that 'where liberty is there is my country.' In a similar strain I would say, where liberty is there is my party. Such an organization is now happily constituted here in Massachusetts and in all the free States under the name of the republican party. Fellow citizens, we found now a new party! Its corner stone is freedom; its broad, all-sustaining arches are institutions. truth, justice and humanity. Like the ancient American institutions.

These were proad, hopeful words, and now that Summer and his party have practically passed into history we can look back over their The possibility of a new issue of inconvertible work and feel that the republican party was worthy of the prophetic elequence which summoned it into being. The party which it antagonized was then in possession of the country, as it had been for many years. Its leader was Stephen A. Douglas, and we can discover in the fate of the democracy and its association with the life of Donolas an instructive resemblance to the fate of the republican party and its association with the life of Summer. Douglas in 1851 was the most powerful man in America. The Presidency lay before him, within his reach. So long as the democracy followed Douglas it was powerful. He brought to the party the highest qualities of leadership. He was the most expert and resolute debater in the Senate. He represented the activity and genius of the West. THE SENATORIAL STRUGGLE in the Massa- his mind saw that slavery could never live in antagenism with universal freedom and sufcould hope to perpetuate its power, the docpower had weakened the democracy by teaching its leaders insolence and pride. They claimed that slavery was not simply an institution, but a sacred, royal power; that instead of being under the constitution and representative government it was above them all: that the Union could only exist so long as it cherished slavery; that rather than that its royal will should be questioned there should be war. The public life of Douglas was a contest with this baughty and self-destroying sentiment, as the public life of Sumner has been a contest with similar doctrines in the republican party. The republican party, so long as it followed the genius of Sumner, was really at once "a temple and a citadel," "a fit shrine for the genius of American institutions." It made war for liberty and union. It appropried slavery. It destroyed the last fear of disunion by uniting the two oceans together and bringing California and New York into a close, neighborly relation. It opened the West to honorable labor by the Homestead law. Step by step it has realized more and fathers of the Union, for when treason and war menaced the nation's life it came to the

and darken every triumph he gained in war. party pride and stubbornness. There came a will tend to keep gold down.

as the democracy ceased to follow Douglas. Suraner was dismissed and sent into the mutinous exile of Seward and Chase and Greeley. Success has transferred republicanism to the control of a class like the democrats who ruled during the time of Buchanan. No matter what crime was proposed in the interest of slavery, they supported it. Kansas was polluted and ravaged to gratify the slaveholders, just as Louisiana and South Carolina are plundered in the interest of the administration. There were mad adventures after Cuba and Central America, just as we now crave the Naboth's vineyard of St. Domingo. There was corruption in Pennsylvania and in New York, as expessed by the Covode committee. Just as we have corruntion now in all circles of government. Instead of widening and strengthening the party and seeking new departures in the interest of progress, development and the national honor, everything is devoted to the consolidation of power. "Discipline," "organization," "drill," "party fealty," are the watchwords of republicanism now. Statesmen, violating the dying words of Sumner, pander to the wild spirit of speculation and gambling in the demand for inflation, just as the leaders of the democracy, violating the words of Douglas, pandered to the base and truculent spirit in the South which would only be content with war. We bave a strong government, a compact party and merciless discipline, precisely as we had under Buchanan. Sumner was banished for his revolt on St. Domingo, and removed from his Committee on Foreign Relations just as Douglas was ostracized for his revolt on Lecompton, and dismissed from his Committee on Territories. The country was subdivided and given over to the proconsuls just as it is today. Bright ruled in Indiana as Morton now rules. Black was master of Pennsylvania as Cameron is now its master. Gwin was the viceroy on the Pacific coast in the same office now held by Stewart, of Nevada, while New York was governed by a combination as able and audacious as that which now rules in the name of General Grant. The aim of the democratic party was to consolidate power and perpetuate slavery. Can we seriously doubt the aim of the republican party?

Douglas died in exile, dishonored, vainly endeavoring to regain his old mastery. His party fell with him. Democracy despised Douglas, and its power came to an end. Sumner died in banishment and party discredit, hoping, we may well believe, that his counsels would be heard again as on that famous day in Faneuil Hall. Is it not possible that the remarkable historical parallel will go further? May we not see in the contest now waging in Massachusetts the beginning of the Revolution-the Lexington fight over again? Can the administration, powerful as it is, and the republican party, skilled and disciplined as it has been by a hundred victories, carry out the bold policy which now seems to animate its leaders? Is it strong enough to make collectors such as Simmons, governors such as Kellogg, Chief Justices such as Williams; to keep the South in chaos and to whirl the country into a sea of inflation, speculation and bankruptey; to govern the merchants of New York on the principles of Rob Roy; to lead on from one achievement to another, until we shall be called upon to accept General Grant as the only possible candidate for a third term? All these achievements are possible. A great party may do many wonderful things, especially when the people are apathetic and indifferent-when citizens care more about their pleasures and their business than about the country. But the revolution which began in 1851 and ended in 1865 may have a parallel, not in war and strife, but in a peaceful contest no less bitter and earnest, and we trust, no less conducive to the glory of the country and the security of republican

The Honors of Richmond were radiant Roman Capitol, at ones a temple and a citadel, | the conqueror's brows. But they were bloodit shall be the fit shrine for the genius of stained and represented victories over brothers and friends. Let General Grant win a vietory over repudiation by vetoing the Inflation bill. It will be a victory far surpassing any success in war.

> The possibility of a new issue of inconvertible paper I regard with amazement and anxiety, and, in my judgment, such an issue roudd be a detriment and a shame. - CHARLES SUMNER.

Cambridge adds another laurel to her wreath. In the annual race which took place yesterday between the two great universities of England there was, of course, the vast multitude which forms so striking a feature of the contest. The time fixed for the row (high tide) happened to fall just before noon. The day was one of those extraordinary spring days one sometimes sees in an English March, when summer throws all its gladness and beauty into a single welcome. We have not yet begun in America to understand the meaning of an He recognized slavery as an influence, but English holiday. We have never comprehended the Derby, or a cricket match at Lord's, or a shooting festival at Wimbledon, frage. He therefore propounded, as the only or the university race on the Thames, principle upon which the democratic party and we cannot understand the national character of an event like that of yesterday. trine of the sovereignty of the people. But All England believes in the light blue or the dark blue, and millions turn aside from the feverish pursuits of business and pleasure to watch the fortunes of two groups of stalwart young men rowing for a balf hour on the Thames. It is, no doubt, a trivial affair in some respects, but we have no events in the world that do not have their trivial aspects. Even Waterloo became a scene of body snatching and robbery. What we choose to see in an event like this boat race is the natural, earnest, hearty love of an Englishman for water and air and green fields, for the finest development of brawn, and the hope that we may come in time to have the same sentiment

> GENERAL GRANT HAS SAID that he will have no will against the will of the people. The people have expressed themselves with no uncertain emphasis in favor of honor and solvency. Let him confirm this expression by vetoing this act.

CANAL NAVIGATION is opening, and the cereals forward to New York. This will revive trade, and enable us to pay for our imports in produce instead of in specie. Imports have fallen off, and if at this time we can increase But power brought even to the republican our exports a more favorable balance of trade

Clerical Paul Prys.

It would have been better for the general cause of r ligion if the reverend gentlemen who composed the Brooklyn Council had remained at home. They have been made, perhaps unwillingly, parties to the most wretched farce ever enacted, and have become the laughing stock of every man who believes in fair play. They have wasted the better part of a week in trying to mind Mr. Beecher's business and neglecting their own. The Council was convened, and the Council adjourned, and the only record left is that of an attempt to take revenge on a brother minister because the Almighty made him a genius.

Well, it seems to be one of the inalienable rights and privileges of ecclesiastical human nature to call a council. Even ministers will quarrel, and when they do they are more persistent in their ill temper and more willing to sacrifice the man they have chosen for a victim than any other class of men in the community. The history of the Church shows that a rel gious quarrel is full of bad blood, and that elergymen, when they attack a man, are not satisfied until they tear him all to

We think the gentlemen in whose fertile brains the Council originated have a genius for strategy. They have learned the esson that when a light weight contemplates flooring a heavily timbered man he should choose a time when circumstances seem to be against the latter, when he is a little off his guard, and then strike boldly and heroically rom the shoulder. If the heavy weight should happen to be too quick and should recover himself after the first blow it is well to hold a correspondence on the subject; in which case, like the squid, which exudes a black substance that stains the water all around, and so escapes, the assailant can sneak away under cover of the assertion that he is a Christian gentleman; that no one has ever dared to call his fair name in question, while his brother, whom he hates with a velvety rhetoric and elequence, is known to have pitch about him. We are a little afraid that Dr. Storrs loves Mr. Beecher too muchhis affection is so ardent that he tries to love him to death. He pronounced a eulogy over him on the occasion of his twenty-fifth anniversary, and it may be that the effort exhausted all his kindly feeling, or, better still, it may be that, having got his hand in at that kind of eloquence, he wants the Plymouth pastor to die a violent death, that he may have an opportunity of exhibiting the versatility of his rhetoric.

The Brooklyn Council will long be remem bered for several reasons. First, for the character of the gentlemen who composed it. It was as goodly a company as has been gathered together for many a year. Noted pastors of noted churches; business men, whose Christian character is without spot or blemish; presidents and officers of our colleges, whose names have been familiar to us for half a generation: directors of the most important missionary enterprises of America-all bowed their heads reverently to the opening prayer in Clinton avenue church. They were ready to consider and able to settle the gravest questions of theology or polity. Better than that, they were men who have always believed in fair play; and they stood ready, as a grand jury, to hear any facts and to decide the law. Dr. Storrs opened the case by a splendid piece of rhetorical fireworks. He delivered a special plea, very forcible and very dishonest. The conspicuously absent Beecher had a stronger magnetic influence over that grave body of men than Storrs, whose words all had a sting in them, or Budington, who was evidently determined to be relentless. It was perfectly evident from the beginning that these gentlemen intended to put their neighbor in an awkward position. They presented five propositions for consideration and decision. These propositions were related to Congregationalism, they said, but every delegate knew that they related to Mr. Beecher only. They were worded very carefully, but each one of them, if reduced to plain English, would read thus:-Had Mr. Tilton any right to leave Plymouth church without making public all he knew about the recent scandal? The only object which Storrs and Budington had in calling the Council was simply to rake over the embers of that old and burnt-out gossip.

This brings us to the second reason why the Council will be long remembered, which is that, after it had been convened, its real business was to do an injury to a brother minister, in which it signally failed. The delegates were informed that they were to give advice, The question was at once asked. To whom? Certainly not to Mr. Beecher: for, in the first place, he had never asked for it, and, in the second place, he felt perfectly competent to attend to his own affairs. The only parties in the quarrel who needed advice, then, were Drs. Budington and Storrs, and it was too late to say anything to them, for they had already acted in the case, prejudged Mr. Beecher and condemned him as a man unworthy of fellowship. To be sore they would have been glad to shift the responsibility of their unwarrantable interference upon the Council, but they had men and not partisans to deal with, and they now stand, after the adjournment, alone in their unenviable position, the self-elected smelling committee of the Congregational

The truth is, Mr. Beecher has excited the rancor of certain parties by his popularity and independence. He has something inside of him which most ministers do not possessthe ability to make himself widely known and widely loved. There is a great desire on the part of some of the clergy to find out exactly what this something is by viviscotion. The people know well enough that it is simply brains and heart, but some ministers insist that no one can have more heart or brains than they, and have written a petition to this effect:-The undersigned, gasping for fame and anable to get it, respectfully petition you to lie down quietly and allow them to cut you in pieces. They hope to find some radical difficulty in your system. If it should happen that, after the process is over, they should be unable or unwilling to put you together again, you will at least have the satisfaction of dying for the benefit of others, and your detractors and other products of the West will be coming | will enjoy the supreme happiness of knowing that you are out of the way.

We submit that this is asking too much. The Council, which was evidently convened for the purpose of holding an inquest on the body of Beecher, or at least, of compelling

render an inquest necessary, is another black | spot on the page of religious history. There are some envious souls so small that they cannot be happy until they see Beecher safely stowed away in Greenwood. May their disap-

pointment last many a long year yet! Why cannot elergymen be a little more friendly and a little less rancorous? Why cannot they wait patiently until the glorious work of Mr. Beecher is finished? They will then have an opportunity to carry him to Clinton avenue, pronounce their eulogies and squeeze their lachrymals for a few drops of hypocritical sorrow; or, if they like it better, they can take him to the ecclesiastical dissecting room and give every gray head and every tyre the chance to put his knife into his dead

Go home, gentlemen, and let your betters alone. Quarrel with each other if you must, but do not wear your knuckles to the bone in vainly hitting a giant. Mr. Beecher has been doing a hard day's work while you have been drawing your salaries, and has carned the right not to be interfered with. He is perfectly competent to mind his own business, and all the people ask of you is to do the same, and to do it as well and faithfully as he has done it. It is pretty poor work, that which you have been doing the last four days, and it seems to common folks that you have been beting the part | Paul Pry with very little credit to yourselves. Gentlemen, find your gingham umbrellas and go home.

The possibility of a new issue of inconvertible paper I regard with amazement and anxiety, and, in my judgment, such an issue reou'd be a detriment and a shame. - CHARLES SUMNER.

Mr. Bergh on the Pavements.

In the haste which is so apt to attend random communications for the press our readers may overlook the suggestions contained in Mr. Bergh's letter about, the condition of our pavements. These remnants of our Tammany rule, which remain like the ruins of Carthage to remind us of a departed glory, are very interesting as monuments. But Mr. Bergh, with one eye on the practical side of the question and another on the humane, sees clearly that a living city like New York cannot be content with ruins. We can have all we want in Toledo and Segovia and Chester, and, if we are hard pressed and hesitate to cross the seas, there are the mounds on the Mississippi and the Aztec remains in New Mexico. But Mr. Bergh does not care to have this scene of his sorrows and his fame given over to the kites and croaking ravens, and accordingly he speaks in favor of reforms in the avenues. In Fifth avenue yesterday forty or fifty horse teams fell down, while Seventh avenue is in so wretched a condition that a careful general would not storm it without regular operations of siege. As an avenue it is a failure. As a chevaux de frise, a masked battery or a most, it may be regarded as an impregnable defence of New York. Mr. Bergh naturally feels that the time has come to but an end to this shameful condition of affairs. We honor him for his position. It is when he assumes an attitude of this kind, as a thoroughly practical man, that he proves himself to be a benefactor of the city.

"LET US HAVE PEACE."-But how can we have financial and commercial peace if the country is to drift into the storms and breakers of repudiation. The President can give us peace by vetoing the Inflation bill.

Pulpit Topics for To-Day. Temperance and Congregationalism-as

represented, the former by the women of the West and the East in their present crusade, and the latter by the Council now in session in Brooklyn-are the great, absorbing themes in the religious world. The latter has not yet become legitimate property for the pulpits while yet its decision is unknown, but the former has presented results upon which arguments may be based for or against the movement. Three at least of the pastors will to-day talk about temperance-Mr. Sweetser, of the Universalist Church: Dr. Ganse, of the Reformed Church, and Dr. Fulton, of the Baptist Church. The two last named indicate that they will, in some measure, review Dr. Crosby's pulpit advocacy of moderate drinking. Dr. Ganse announces his topic for this morning to be, "The Christian and Reasonable Rule of Total Abstinence; Christ's Example no Warrant for Modern Drinking." Dr. Fulton will ask this evening, Did Christ Sanction by Miracle or Exemple Moderate Drinking or Drunkenness?' These ministers are well-known temperance men, and we may infer they would answer such a query with an emphatic "No." Dr. Fulton will comment in his morning discourse on some of the leading incidents in the life of Christ. In the afternoon Dr. Dio Lewis is to speak on temperance in Forsyth street Methodist Episcopal church. He is now looked to to lead the temperance crusoders in these parts in their assaults on beer casks and whiskey barrels, demijohns and decanters.

Repentance and self-denial are two very important duties for every man. Indeed, in some sense they are sublime virtues. On them, therefore, Father Bjerring will speak to-day. "A Popular Preacher," of which we are supposed to have a great many in this city and vicinity, is the subject upon which the Rev. Mr. Matthews will expend his eloquence to-day. But the Free Church, in Harvard rooms, will have the opportunity to hear a popular preacher to-day, in the person of Dr.

"The Kingdom of Heaven" is a mystery in itself. It has also "mysteries" in it which the preacher in the Catholic Apostolic church will try to unfold to-day. But his attention will be directed to those mysteries as they are found more particularly in the "Parables of Our Lord." This is a large subject, and it this brother shall unravel only one mystery he will do a great thing for his church and for others. But he should be careful not to darken counsel by words without knowledge.

GENERAL GRANT, VETO THIS PERSICIOUS IN-PLATION BILL! Then, like Washington, you may well feel that you are first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of your coun-

The possibility of a new issue of inconvertible paper I regard with amazement and anxiety, and, in my judgment, such an issue would be a detrihim to swallow such medicine as will soon ment and a shame. - Charles Sumner.

The Sunday Herald-A Map of Husy Life. To-day's Hensin contains seventy-siz

columns of advertisements. In seventy-six

columns of advertisements there is a wonder-

fully accumulated picture of the daily life and

thought of the people. Write down every

man's want and his aspiration, his project,

his necessity and his "little game." and one

would have a strange record, an imperishable picture of the great and little operations of the human mind, and all that record is written by the people themselves in the seventysix columns of advertisements that have their place in a Sunday HERALD. Dionysius is reported to have had a cell constructed in the prison of Syracuse on the principle of the human ear, into which the sound was conveyed from the dungeon below, so that every whisper, every prayer, every curse, every projected plot came to him above as if whispered only for his hearing. If we should fancy the device contrived, not merely for a prison, but for the palaces as well, for the cosey fireside and the shopkeeper's corner, for the home of the lonely one out of employment or the noisy fellow astir with the spirit of speculation; for all the manifestations of modern activity, and conceive it applied to a whole city, we should find this fancy realized and actually operated in the HEBALD of to-day. Here, however, the whisper of our city world does not merely address itself to the listening ear of one eager to catch it, and so pass away forever, but by the marvellous perfection of machinery peculiar to our time it writes itself as if automatically into a permanent record of what was thought by so many individuals in a certain city on a given day. All the bricks and tablets dug from dusty Nineveh will never give so full and satisfying a picture of the life of the people that swarmed in that human ant-hill as this single copy of the HERALD will furnish to future time of the life, manners, thoughts, morals and plans of our people. If out of the cities of Shinas, out of Babylonian of Assyrian ruins, out of Persepolis or Sardis, or out of any city of the Pharaohs, or out of Carthage or even Rome, some miracle of discovery should furnish us as full a record of a single day's thought and life as this HERALD turnishes of the thought and life of our people, the student of the ancient world, who finds in history as it stands only enough to excite curiosity, could gloat over a feast of knowledge greater than all the records together

Neither is this merely because of the ruin into which the world of ancient cities bas crumbled away, for such a picture never was drawn, and we doubt if it could be drawn except as it is actually done, by each person contributing his line. No literary art or industry would be equal to it. Neither Defoe nor Richardson, nor any other of the patient geniuses who have drawn with minute fidelity pictures of certain phases of popular life, would have been competent to make the universal picture as the people unconsciously make it themselves. From the thin vapor of human breath floating through the room on a cold night the frost contrives on the panes inimitable pictures to which the tracery of the lacemakers is coarse and clumsy. Any one part of such a picture the copyist might reproduce; but in the next night comes a picture that, identical in principle, is utterly different in detail, and no two nights ever saw the frost picture the same. And it is the variety that is the most essential characteristic of that airy splendor. A like variety in life might well fill with despair whoever should endeavor to write down the record of human needs and hopes, unless the people in a great city had pre-

viously themselves supplied the model.

have ever yet given, or ever will give.

With our columns of local reports, correspondence, editorial observations, ship news and ordinary telegraphic intelligence, in addition to the household words of the advertising columns, we venture to believe a conof the Sunday HERALD is without a parallel in journalism for entertainment and interest, and this appears from the result to be the public opinion. People who live in cities where the papers are published every day but Sunday know the privation of that one day's loss, and experience a sense of lonesomeness for want of the news that the double supply of Monday does not compensate for. Even in a vast city like London, where none of the great dailies have Sunday editions, this loss is felt: but New Yorkers happily never feel it. Some journals seem to have thought it necessary to touch what they suppose is a middle point between a paper and no paper for their Sunday edition. They publish a sort of paper that is not a newspaper, but made up of scraps from exchanges and almanacs, cuttings from magazines and a general feeble miscellany, of no account to any one in particular and especially, we fancy, of tolerably small account to themselves. But our plan is to publish the news, which we believe to be what the people principally want, and through the fact to which we refer it comes about that the HERALD is the only newspaper published in this city on Sunday. and so is the paper that every one is compelled to get, and, of course, has seventysix columns of advertisements.

The possibility of a new issue of inconvertible paper I regard with amazement and anxiety, and, in my judgment, such an issue would be a detriment and a shame. CHARLES SUMNER.

HONOR IN KENTUCKY .- Since the inauguration of "revenge in the field" for offences against the lofty sensibilities of so-called men of bonor the South has furnished many harrowing tales of bravery in facing death at only ten paces distance. Romantic, lovesick rivals by the score, and as many political firebrands, have avenged imaginary wrongs by tolerably accurate shooting and thrusting. Yesterday, at Covington, a new method of atonement for wounded feelings was adopted. A gentleman, whose wife was suing for a divorce, took umbrage at the questions put to him by counsel for the plaintiff in Court, and subsequently followed the unsuspeeting lawyer into his office and shot him. And yet the assassin was a man of honor!

A COMMERCIAL TREATY WITH RUSSIA .- OUR Minister at the Court of St. Petersburg yesterday signed a treaty affecting trademarks which effectually protects American interests in the Russian Empire. It is claimed that this is the first treaty signed in both the Bussian and English languages.